THE MEREDITH EAGLE

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THE MISGUIDED.

God help the wretch who nightly drags
Her life along the ghastly flags,
In sin, in hunger, and in rags.

God help her when the bitter rain
Beats on her—like window-pane—
And almost washes out her stain!

God help her, when, with bleeding feet,
She bows her head, and shrinks to meet
The cruel corner of the street.

God help her, when, with tearless eye,
She looks into the stormy sky,
And boats her breast, and asks to die.

God help her, wandering to and fro,
Without one pitying look to throw
A gleam upon her sullied snow.

Poor child of good and child of ill
The slave of her misguided will,
God help her!—she's a woman still!

REJECTED.

Only a girl, blooming with all the freshness of eighteen years, sitting, curled up, in the bay window, watching for the post-man; the eyes full of dreams, the mouth smiling, the whole picture suggestive of youth and happiness.

Half an hour later the picture was changed. A woman sat there, rigid, pallid, stricken with sudden age; the eyes filled with a great despair, the mouth hopeless in its painful compression. Yet Barbara Walker had not exchanged her sent with any one; the change had come to her swift, sudden, appalling. The postman gave a letter into the outstretched hands of a young girl in the morning of life and love. The letter, opened and read, fell from the nerveless hand of a woman, matured by sudden and awful horror. Only another man faithless, another life blighted. Only the old story.

"Dear friend Barbara," the letter began. Ah, God! how like the keen cut of a sword that word friend goes to the heart when it takes the place of another, dearer word!

"DEAR FRIEND BARBARA—I fear you will be somewhat surprised at what I feel compelled to write you. For weeks I have been conscious of a growing change in my sentiments toward you. What I thought was love was only fancy—the result of association. Knowing this, I could never make you happy as my wife. Therefore, I trust you will give me my freedom as I give you yours, and always think of me as your friend, HOWARD SNOW."

Do you know what it is to see a great hope die? to have the happiness that makes all of life for you crushed with one blow from the hand of fate? Do you know what it is to drop from noonday hights of joy to the depths of the darkest midnight? If you do, I need not try to tell you of the days and weeks that followed for Barbara Walker. If you do not, it would be useless for me to try; for only through experience, or close companionship with an awful sorrow, are we enabled to comprehend it.

And while she sat in the shadows struggling with her stricken young heart, that know not how to entertain the stranger, pain, striving vainly to pierce the impenetrable gloom that shrouded her, two hundred miles away Howard Snow basked in the sunlight of another woman's smile.

He was not a cruel or a heartless man. But his better impulses, his sympathies, his regard for the feeling of others, were all lost in an infatuation for one of Circe's descendants.

Howard Snow was only twenty-three, and Helen Thomas was thirty. One of those women who ripen like a peach in the sun, and to whom mature years add only richer charms. Rightly directed, her life might have been of rare usefulness and power, for she possessed that strong magnetic charm that sways the world. But she used it only to draw men to her feet. Her love of conquest was like a drunkard's craving thirst for drink.

Howard Snow was the only desirable young man in the little village where she chanced to be spending a few months with a relative.

"He has the face of a Greek god," she said, "but it needs strong emotion to perfect it."

"He is engaged to a lovely girl, a fresh wild rose of womanhood, who visited here last summer," said her relative.

"Ah!" responded Helen, and dropped her lashes. But she was woudrous cordial and alluring when she next met Howard Snow.

It was an easy conquest. He was unused to women like Helen Thomas, and he did not know himself. She played upon the slumbering passions of his nature, and set his blood on fire by the soft touches of her caressing hands and the languor of her glances.

It was the old story of a young man's infatuation for a women older than himself. It blinded his judgment and blunted his sense of right and wrong, and made him conscious of but one desire in life—to be free, and under no obligations to any woman but his Circe. His bonds to Barbara Walker grew hateful, and she seemed to him a child, whose weakness would be a drag upon him always.

So he freed himself, and for a month was happy with a drunkard's happiness. Then his better nature awoke with a sudden shock. He spoke of marriage to Helen Thomas, and she laughed in his face.

"Marriage!" she said; "why, you are only a boy! How can you think of so absurd a thing?"

And her laughter had the ring of scorn in it.

Then he went his way, with a face that bore the marks of the "strong emotions" which Helen Thomas thought it needed to perfect, and a heart that was bitter and cynical. He thought of Barbara Walker with a strange tenderness, but with no idea of consulting her with any attempt at a renewal of old ties. He felt no love for her, in truth; only he felt his own baseness and lack of stability. She was to him like a child he had cruelly hurt, and he was filled with tender pity. For Helen he grew to feel only scorn. Her hold upon him had been solely physical, and when a man grows to notice that, the woman is sure to be scorned.

He applied himself to his profession, and made a success of it. He grew rich, prosperous, popular with men, but feared by women, for his sarcasm was unsparing and his wit always two-edged. Yet marriageable women sought after him, for he had personal attractions added to his wealth and influence, and seemed a desirable husband for an ambitious woman.

But he reached the age of thirty-two and was still free. And then he met Barbara Walker again.

Through all these year she had lost trace of her, and known nothing of her.

Now they met, suddenly, and to him, at least, unexpectedly, at a formal dinner-party, given by a prominent politician.

Howard Snow was presented to Miss Walker by the hostess, and requested to lead her in to dinner. It was Barbara Walker! There was no mistaking the face and form he so well remembered, and yet what a change!

The nine years had but perfected the girlish graces that were pleasing of old, and lent the charm of dignity and elegance to what was once only sweetness and simplicity. The shy, modest manner had given place to perfect self-possession, and rare conversational powers rendered her the star of the evening.

"It is a long time since we last met, Mr. Snow," she said, as they went in to dinner. "I am pleased to know of the success and prosperity that has attended you during these years."

How quietly she spoke of their last meeting! He wondered if she remembered the parting—a lover's parting!

"I had lost all trace of you," he answered, "but am glad to find, as I de, that you have been well and happy. Your face denotes both. Where are your parents?"

"In heaven, I trust!" she said, softly. "They died eight years ago, and left me all alone. I had an uncle in Europe, and went to him, and have spent most of my time in travel since. A few months ago a longing seized upon me to see my own land, and my old home again, so I came."

Howard Snow scarcely left her side all the evening. She charmed him with her descriptions of scenery and chit-chat of foreign life.

"I would be glad to call," he said, as they parted. "Where can I find you?"

"In the house where we first met," she said, glancing up at him, with the old shy look. "I am visiting the same friends."

He could not have described his sensations as he rang the bell the next day, and was ushered into the presence of that queenly woman who was once his betrothed wife. Admiration, reverence, respect, and, it seemed to him, love, stirred together in his heart.

It was only one of many calls. She was so kind, so cordial, so entertaining. Her soul was too large to treasure any resentment against him for that old wrong.

Then by-and-by he grew to realize how he was loving this woman. Not the old love awakened, but a new love created—the one grand passion of his life.

Mentally, morally and physically this woman ministered to him; her conversation charmed him, her moral atmosphere elevated him, and the touch of her hand electrified him. Surely a love like this was from heaven, and must meet with some response. Still he hesitated, not daring to speak. But so strong grew the emotion, it overpowered him at length.

"God knows I feel my unworthiness," he said, "but I love you, Barbara, and I want you for my wife. I said these same words to you ten years ago, and failed you. I was only a weak boy then, swayed about by a designing woman. Now I a man, knowing my own heart, and with all its intense pent-up passion it cries out for you."

For a moment Barbara's face seemed glorified with light. Her cheeks glowed, her eyes enlarged, her breast heaved. She put both hands in his.

"I have never been content without you—not for one moment," she said. "Nothing filled my life so full that I did not feel the need of you, Howard."

Their marriage was set for three months later. The little church was crowded. All in a sheen of white, Barbara stood before the altar, and felt her hand taken by the man who had discarded her nine years before.

"Wilt thou, Barbara, take this man to be thy wedded husband, for better, for worse, in sickness and in health, through good report and evil report, till death do part?"

The old rector waited for the response. It came like the report of a pistol.

"Never! As he once rejected me, so do I reject him."

And she swept down the aisle, whiter than her robes, and left a palsied crowd of people staring blankly after her.

Very calmly and very coldly Howard Snow passed down and out of the church. He went to the hotel where his baggage was left, and begun to make preparations for departure on the midnight train. But his hands seemed palsied, and strange lights danced before his eyes.

Before midnight he was in raving delirium. The next morning they found him in a high fever, calling wildly on the name of Barbara, and cursing some woman he called Helen, who seemed pursuing him.

"He cannot live," the doctor said, the next evening. "Will some one go and ask the woman who has done this cruel deed to come here for a moment? The sight of her may quiet him, perhaps."

But while he spoke she came in, her bridal white exchanged for funeral black, her long hair falling loose about her.

She glided to the bedside and put her hands on his face.

"Howard!" she called, in a trembling voice; "oh, my love, Howard, forgive me ere you die."

But he fancied she was the woman Helen, and shrieked and cursed her, and grew so violent that they sent her from the room.

There was a week of wild delirium, and then a week of stupor, and then—"He is dead!" they said, and the word was carried to her. Like a pale wraith of her former self, she came slowly in and knelt beside him.

She put her wasted cheek beside him on the pillow, and the tears that had refused to rise fell slowly down as she said:

"Oh, I thought revenge was sweet, but it is bitter, bitter my love."

How long she knelt there she did not know, but suddenly she was startled by a sigh—a very ghost of a sigh, it seemed to her. She put her hand over the heart she had believed stilled forever. It fluttered feebly.

"Oh, thank God!" she cried, and fell unconscious.

An hour later she found herself in bed, and kindly cared for, and smiling faces all about her.

"He lives!" they said. "Your touch brought him back from the very shores of death."

A few weeks later a pallid bride, and a still more pallid groom, passed down the old church aisle, and out into the great world.

THE FASHIONS.

Imitation glow-worms are worn for earrings in Paris.

Names for colors are not yet exhausted. A new shade of dark claret has been christened stefano.

Among the jewelry worn at recent English weddings have been diamond flies and ruby tortoises.

English fashion journals show a revival of an Elizabethian costume, in which the antique farthingales are more than suggested.

Dealers recommend that furs be not dried by artificial heat after having been exposed to rain or snow. This is especially true of sealskins.

The "American frock" is the favorite dress of little London girl. It is a one-piece garment in sacque style, trimmed to simulate a kilt skirt and jacket.

Young gentlemen of the extreme fashion now carry little perfume fountains in their pockets, with which they freshen their toilettes at the door before entering for a call.

The "Mother Hubbard" is a new English cloak, much shirred about the neck, back, and front, and with elbow sleeves, also shirred, the shirt long, plain, and close.

Circular fur-lined cloaks continue in vogue, but are not in as high fashion as the fancy fur visites, sold under the new names of the Mandarin, Richelieu, Mother Hubbard, Lahore, Rajah, and Medici.

Small chemisettes are made to be worn under jackets during the cold weather. These are of black silk, lined with black wadded silk. The chemisette is fastened to the collar of the jacket by means of a button, and tied around the waist with a ribbon.

A new petticoat has been just brought out in London, so arranged as to keep the short skirt out at the back, just at new love created—the one grand pas- the spot above the ankle, where it frequently annoys by falling in. The plan is a simple one, and consists merely in a crinoline steel being run through a casing in the back breadth, where it stands out stiffly, and holds out the dress to the great comfort of the wearer.

The newest tea gowns do not fit the figure closely; they are dressy high-bodiced gowns. Plush is fashionably used for them, some pretty dresses are made of it, en princesse, in the new stefano shade; a hood at the back, the front all white lace, row upon row, the sleeves long and pointed, with looped bows at the point, and puffed white satin ones beneath. The soft washing silks, almost hidden by lace, make becoming tea-gowns; skirts and jackets are the form in which they mostly appear.

One of the prettiest "millinery sets" is a bonnet or toque of maroon plush with a garnet satin quilled border in place of a brim, and a long ostrich plume fastened on one side and waving down the back; on the opposite side of the toque are some red plush rosebuds. The muff of maroon plush is trimmed at the ends with garnet satin quilling and red silk lace. On the front of the muff instead of a bow a red paroquet is placed flat, its head covering the steel clasp of a concealed port-monnaie. The cord which suspends the muff is of heavy garnet chenille.

All About Furs.

Sets of fur will be more worn than they have been for several winters, as they are needed to complete many of the fashionable velvet and cloth cloaks. The boa, says the Bazar, has been superseded by larger and more comfortable collars and capes. The small round collar, the medium large Eugenie collar cut off square across the front yet long enough to cover the chest, the long narrow scharpe, or scarf collar, the shorter victorine, and the large stylish pelerine, covering the shoulders nearly to the waist, like a coachman's cape, are the various styles seen in new fur sets. With many of these, wide, square cuffs are worn that are merely wide borders of fur, not shaped, and drawn in at wrists with elastic, like those formerly worn. The muffs remain very small, and indeed are smaller than those of any previous winter, though a preference for larger muffs is noted in Europe. The round muff without ornament, unless it be a border of another kind of fur, is sold by furriers instead of the flat bag-shaped muffs that modistes make of velvet, feathers, flowers and lace. Pelerine capes are, perhaps, the most fashionable small piece of fur, and are particularly stylish in black fox furs or beaver. These close, round capes are a boon to delicate women, as they cover the chest and shoulder blades, the parts that need most protection, as comfortably as the heavy fur cloaks do, yet are not so weighty to carry. The Grecian lynx, a long light gray fur, is dressy, warm and inexpensive for fur collars and muffs. The lynx bleaute, a long, fine fleece in gray shades, is liked because of the depth of the fur, and, at the same time, its light weight. Sealskin sets are very little used, and the same is true of the frail silver fox fur sets. Young ladies and misses like the leopard sets with the yellow ground marked with brown spots.

THE FARM.

Keep all implements under cover when not in use.

Make farm work attractive to the young and they will not seek other occupations.

Farmers who keep sheep should not forget to dip the lambs into tobacco water about three weeks after shearing, to kill the ticks.

A farmer recommends raw potatoes and meal as a feed for cows. It yields a large quantity of milk and a good quantity of beef.

Stop scattering your empty half shells among your fowls. If you feed them at all, pound them up and mix them with meal dough or your grain feed.

A screw that refuses to be started may sometimes be drawn by applying a piece of red hot iron to the head for a minute or two and then immediately applying the screw driver.

It has been found that potatoes, turnips, rape and mangels grown on well-limed land are of better quality than the same produce from a similar soil to which no lime has been applied.

A British gardner greens all his seed potatoes by leaving them in a light place, but shielded from the sun, and finds that thus treated they keep better during winter and are "much hardier for seed."

The river Volga is frozen and many grain-laden vessels are caught in the ice. The harvest has been so short that the detention of the vessels will be seriously felt. The early approach of winter also prevented the completion of sowing in the south of Russia.

For the production of the largest quantities of eggs the Leghorns, Spanish, Houdans and Hamburgs may be counted the best. These varieties are generally non-sitters, and during the milder portions of the year they lay generously and satisfactorily, if attentively cared for.

It is quite common in England to turn sheep upon wheat in the fall; they eat it down, causing it to tiller more, while their trampling on the ground tends to press the earth more closely against the roots, preventing them from being thrown out by the frosts in winter and spring. Their droppings enrich the soil, and a heavier crop of wheat is the consequence. If rye were allowed to ripen its seed a heavier crop would be the consequence of its having been eaten down in the fall by sheep. Sometimes wheat is eaten off in the spring, and so might the rye; yet whether this should be done or not would be a matter for the farmer to decide, according to his individual surroundings.

Ewes in lamb should, as far as practicable, be fed and sheltered separate from the non-breeding animals, as the crowding and more rapid movements of the latter are apt to result injuriously, while such separation makes more convenient certain little attentions to which breeding ewes are entitled as the yeaning season approaches, and which may be profitably accorded to them. Advantage will be found in subdivision of the several ages and sexes into as many smaller lots as circumstances will admit of, as such course lessens the liability to crowding and overfeeding of the stronger animals at the expense of the weaker ones. It also brings each animal more directly under the eye of the attendant, who will the more readily detect the first symptoms of deviation from the desired thrift.

There are two different ways of conducting stock business out West. The one is to buy young steers, keep them two years on your range, and sell them at four year-olds. Per head the increase in value varies between $10 and $15, thus enabling the ranchman to double his capital in a short time if his losses do not exceed five per cent. and he has luck. The other method is to raise stock, buying Texan, Oregon or Utah cows and the necessary number of Eastern or English bulls. This, if you make up your mind not to sell a single animal in the first three years, is in the end more profitable than the feeding up of stock. At first few men went into it, the capital needed being large; but as in the last few years the larger profits of the business became known, it is the favorite with men tempted by the chance of making a fortune in five or six years.

HIRING SERVANT GIRLS.

In Alsace and other parts of the continent of Europe, and even in some parts of England, there is a regular fair day for engaging help for the year, whether girls for domestic duty or farm-hands. On a fine Sunday in June or July, according to the locality, after the high mass, all the young country girls file out arrayed in their very best holiday attire, the broad Alsatian bow on the head, flowers in the bosom, and white aprons. They form a line along the house fronting the public square or market-place, leaving the center free for the farmers or burghers who wish to employ servants. These important personages soon appear; and proceed with the eye of a connoisseur to a general inspection. Then a choice is made, and a closer investigation begins, to ascertain ability, temper, as well as to find out the terms required. All arrangements are made for a year, and the Alsatians being steady people, never break them without serious reasons. It is a lively scene, with the bargaining of employers, and the whispered comments of the girls to each other as they criticise their would-be masters.

One old fellow may be seen sometimes bargaining hard with his two upraised fingers, but we have no doubt the girls make better bargains with the men than with shrewd, perhaps shrewish, mistresses. Everything comes to an end; one after another makes her engagement, and drops from the line; others, less attractive, or with well-known faults, linger till the late-comers take up with them, and toward evening all return homeward, lively and merry, to prepare for the new homes to which they are to find their way.

The old adage, "Stuff a cold and starve a fever," means if you *do* stuff a cold you will *have* to starve a fever.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

UNIVERSAL FEVER.

Dengue, or broken-bone fever, also known as "dandy fever," "bucket fever," and "bouquet fever" is said to have made its first appearance as a malady in the West Indies in 1827, at which time it was also communicated to the Southern portion of the United States. The disease, as has been previously been stated, received the name "dengue" from the Spaniards of the West India islands from their word dengue, denoting prudery, which expresses stiffness—a pain in the bones and stiffness of the body, being the principal features of the sickening disease.

During the past few months reports have come from every quarter in the Southern States regarding the prevalence of this troublesome, but not neccessarily fatal disease. But few, if any, deaths have been made known from its effects. Nearly every citizen of Savannah had a touch—some light, some severe—of the malady, and not one of them can give a definite explanation of the tortures of the disease. It has spared no one—adults, children, little men, large men, black men, white men, colored men, business men, sporting men, printers, editors, lawyers, judges, every one being subject to its fond embrace.

As for a cure or a preventive for the little nuisance, we are not prepared to say what is good or what is not good in either case, but leave the matter to the physicians, who, by the way, have been reaping a rich harvest from the unlucky victims of the disease. Some persons have gone so far as to say that the fever is more violent on those who have defied it before falling into its clutches, but for this we cannot vouch. We can say, however, that any one, sooner or later, who are among its victims, does not wish a second battle in order to show better fight. Probably for the above reason, more than anything else, that is its severity on those who defy it, we do not wish to agitate Mr. Fever, as our ranks have already been visited by the merciless monster, and to his majesty we say "farewell."—[Savannah News.

MILK SUPPLY.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* contributes a very interesting article on the milk supply for cities, wherein he describes the manner in which London is furnished with milk, and also makes some comparisons, not at all favorable to the United States, of the quality of the milk furnished in both countries. In England legislation is not only directed against adulteration, but also against indiscriminate licensing, for a license is necessary in order to retail milk. When a license is applied for, the milk inspector makes a thorough examination of the drains, water supply, and other sanitary arrangements of the premises, and the result is that one never sees the milk can in close proximity to cabbage, cheese, fish, etc. The correspondent says that nine-tenths of the stores licensed in the United States would never be licensed in London. The police are also authorized to take a sample for analysis from any milk cart on the route. The officer fills two bottles and seals them, one of which he keeps, and returns the other. If adulterated, the dealer is soon after summoned to court. It would seem that the distribution of the milk in a city of the size of London would involve a great deal of labor, but, according to the correspondent, a very simple system is in vogue. As an illustration, he describes the workings of the Aylesbury dairy company, probably the largest dairy company in the world. The company, although not owning a single cow, every day distributes the yield of over 3,000 cows, from more than eighty farms. The company contracts with the farmer to deliver the milk twice a day at the depot nearest the farm, no two milkings to be mixed, a certain quantity to be sent every day, and fixes a price for summer and winter. The accounts are settled weekly. Upon arriving in London, a sample is taken to the laboratory to be tested for adulteration and richness, a record of which is kept. Every six months the company offers prizes to the amount of $600, to be distributed to the three farmers whose average record is the best.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Charles D. McGuffey, of Chattanooga, Tenn., has been endeavoring to "get some idea" of the magnitude of the national debt at the close of the war. He has made the calculation that if four men were to sit down to pay the interest, and count a silver dollar a second, and work every second of the year, they could not keep down the interest on the original debt; and if another should sit down at two years of age to count the principal at the same rate, he would be over 170 years old by the time he counted the last dollar, interest on the principal having ceased from the first moment. The pile of silver dollars, moreover, which he would make in counting that principal would be four feet square and fifteen times as high as Lookout mountain (1,600 feet above Chattanooga); and if the silver were conveyed in a continuous wagon train, each wagon carrying a ton and each wagon and team occupying thirty-five feet, that train would stretch from Chattanooga to Columbus.

TRADE DISEASES.

In his address before the British Medical association, Dr. Arledge classifies, under the following heads, the various causes of disease in the different trades: First, the evolution of dust; second, the evolution of unwholesome vapors and gases; third, materials of an irritant or poisonous nature acting through the system or only locally; fourth, overheated air, whether dry or laden with moisture; fifth, compressed air and rarified air; sixth, external conditions acting upon the organs of special sense; seventh, over-exertion of particular parts of the body; eighth, mechanical appliances productive of bodily injury. Dr. Arledge pronounces the evolution of dust the most widely-spread source of disease flowing directly from the labor pursued—its presence and action being observed in all textile factories, in mining, for coal or metal in ores, in cutlery manufacture, in cutting and polishing stone and ivory, in the process of grinding flour, and likewise in a large number of the smaller trades.

ODD FACTS.

There is a young mother in Portland, Oregon, whose age is but twelve, weight eighty-five, yet her infant son weighed nine pounds at its birth.

A large bird at Keokuk, Iowa, darted swiftly downward in its flight, and striking a lightning rod, the iron run through its body, and it remained impaled, fluttering and struggling, until death came.

A woman in Marshall county, Kansas, who is enjoying her fifth husband, lost her first two by hanging through vigilance committees, a third was sent to the penitentiary, and the fourth committed suicide.

As Jared Dingman was shaking $1,500 in gold under the nose of a steam tug owner in the Detroit river, endeavoring to tempt him to take that amount for his boat, the tug struck a steamer and the glittering gold was the property of the fishes.

A Wisconsin cow with a persistent cough that baffled the skill of a veterinary surgeon to cure died, and upon opening her windpipe to discover the cause of the irritation there was found in the upper part of the lung a live striped frog of ordinary size.

While riding horseback, John Eller, of Alden, Iowa, saw coming from the sky a ball of fire, apparently about the size of a flour barrel. He was paralyzed with fear, and saw the globe strike the head of the animal he rode, when he fainted. Upon coming to his senses he found that the horse was dead, the head of the animal being seared as if by a red-hot iron.

The queerest companions for a man are those of an old man in New Orleans. He has a mania for spiders, and in his rooms are more than 500 of every shape and color. The ceilings are hidden by the webs that they have spun. Occasionally the old man throws a handful of flies into the webs, and is greatly delighted at seeing the spiders seize their struggling victims.

An aged and wealthy Milwaukee widower found a wife by a queer method. In a coffee-grinding mill in Chicago a female packer placed in several bundles of coffee a card saying that any gentleman matrimonially inclined might address her. This widower found the card while preparing his lonely breakfast after a quarrel with his housekeeper, and now the Chicago girl is Mrs. ——.

BLOWN OVER.

A recent issue of the Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* says: An accident happened to a man named Jack Welch recently, and the particulars are so marvelous that, were it not for the reputation for veracity which has always distinguished Mr. Welch, skeptical people would be disinclined to express a hearty belief in the story. During the windstorm, when the wind was playfully slamming doors, breaking winows, rolling barrels through the streets and chuckling at the vexation it caused, Mr. Welch was driving across the Baring Cross bridge in a wagon. The roadway across the top of the bridge is open and exposed to the weather. A railing about six feet high runs on each side the whole length of the bridge. Welch was driving toward the south side of the bridge, and accomplished two-thirds of the distance, which brought him on the draw. Just as he reached this point the wind came with tremendous force from the west, whistling like a calliope. Sweeping down the narrow passageway on which the wagon stood, it knocked the horses down, upset the wagon and blew Welch off the bridge into the river. The top of the bridge is sixty feet from the water, and, whirling, sprawling, tumbling over and over, Welch finally reached the river feet first. The water closed over his head, and he went clear to the bottom. After a prolonged submersion, he rose close to the pier upon which the center of the draw rests. He held to the smooth iron surface of the pier as well as he could, but realizing that this support was somewhat insecure, inasmuch as he could not hold on at all, he struck out for shore. Half drowned and almost dead from his fearful fall, Welch finally reached the shore, and crawling out on the bank, lay there until he had recovered a small amount of the breath which the freakish air had caused him to lose. His horses were stopped at the gate of the bridge, Welch made his way home, and was none the worse for the accident.

A MODEST MAN.

The late Baron Ricasoli, with a pedigree as good as Victor Emmanuel's made himself always the king's humblest vassal. When the king paid him a visit in his ancestral chatean of Brolio, the baron met the king on the confines of his estate and accompanied him on horseback until he had crossed the threshold, then left and only came when sent for. Ricasoli's friendships were few but strong and lasting. He had a contempt for the nouveau riches of the revolution, drove in a simple cab to the Chambers when they came in a carriage and pair, and while all the resources of of Mortoes or the cafe di Roma barely sufficed them, he dined at a modest estammet in the piazza di San Lorenzo on a basin of soup, a veal cutlet, and a quintine of his own Chianti. He died without issue. The heir to this splendid property, which includes the patronage of fifty churches, is his nephew, Giovanni Ricasoli Firidolphe, a youth of 17.

The tale that Gambetta, the eminent French statesman, when a child, voluntarily put out his right eye in order to be removed from a seminary which he abhorred, is pronounced an absurb fiction. The real facts are that one day, when only eight years old, while looking at a cutler boring holes in the handle of a knife with a drill fastened to an old broken foil by a piece of catgut, this rude machine gave way by reason of too great tension, and the broken foil struck the right eye of the child with great force, perforating the cornea. This terrible accident causing him to be one different from his kind, he was petted, pampered and spoiled by his parents, his every whim and fancy indulged, and every caprice of his ardent and violent character allowed free play.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

William H. Miller, of Boston hung himself on a recent Sunday on account of despondency caused by drinking.

Charles York of Biddeford, Me., lately pardoned from the state-prison, has been found dead in a tenement, and is supposed to have been suffocated in some way while drunk.

At St. Louis, James P. Flannigan shot T. Laughlin, an engineer on the Wabash railroad, dead, and fatally wounded D. Laughlin, his brother, alleging that they had not paid for drinks in his saloon.

A clergyman of Augusta, Me., has compiled statistics showing that seven-eights of all the arrests there during the past 14 years have been for drunkenness; yet the anti-liquor laws are more stringently enforced in Maine than anywhere else.

The number of gallons of liquor seized for violation of the law in Boston has decreased from 36,000 in 1876 to 9000 this year, the explanation being that more licenses are now granted than then, making the temptation to violate the law less, and that the laws are less strictly enforced.

The Kansas liquor dealers raised $65,000 outside of the state to defeat the prohibitory constitutional amendment carried at the last election, getting subscriptions from as far away as New York and Milwaukee. The contributors to the fund now complain because there is no record of how the money was spent.

Peter Moran, of Middletown, N. J., his wife and his son, Peter, 23 years, old, got drunk at the annual hog killing festival on their farm and pitched into each other. Moran beat his wife and was in turn laid out, with possibly fatal injuries from an axe, in the old woman's hands. Then Peter Jr., beat his mother insensible. The mother and son are in jail.

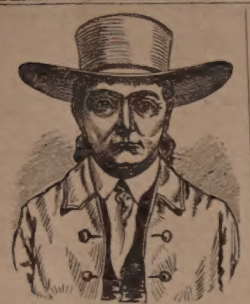
The bridegroom did not appear at a Sacramento wedding until an hour after the appointed time. His excuse was that going to a saloon for a drink of brandy to brace up his courage, he had unaccountably fallen asleep over the glass. A subsequent investigation showed that he h d been drugged, at the instance of a girl with whom he had broken off an engegement.

Cornelius Curry, an old man, recently died in Indianapolis, from prostration, superinduced by excessive use of liquor. Curry had been a man of prominence and refinement in bygone days, and his wretched death furnishes a startling instance of the terrible effects and degradation of whisky drinking. Three years ago he was the mayor of Salem, O., and served in that capacity two terms. He was also judge of the probate court in his district, and was a well-known and influential politician. He removed to Brazil, Ind., where he became so addicted to liquor that his wife was obliged to leave him. After that he fell lower and lower, and at the time of his death was a common drunkard and a frequent inmate of police stations.

Mary Cummings, a neatly dressed young woman, was arraigned in New York for intoxication. Her cleanly and respectable appearance attracted Justice Bixby's notice. She said she had come from London ten weeks ago, and had been living with a dress-maker. Justice Bixby committed her to the care of the commissioners of charities and correction. In the jail she said that she had been educated as a trained nurse in St. Mary's hospital, London. When she arrived in this city she had $200. She could find no work, and her money was finally exhausted. Then she was turned into the street on Friday. She became faint with hunger in the evening, and a gentleman who noticed her condition prevailed on her to drink a glass of brandy. Afterward a lady also noticed her and gave her half a dollar. She bought more brandy, and it overcome her. She fell asleep on a stoop, and her hat, shawl, and little articles of jewelry were stolen from her. Then a policeman arrested her.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A NOTED PRISON.

Ludlow Street jail, in New York, is in the shape of the letter L, and consists of corridors of cells opening on the street sides into a wide L corridor, and on the courtyard sides into a narrow hall of the same shape. The corridor and hall are abundantly lighted, and the whole prison is admirably arranged for ventilation. The corridor floor is laid in tiles. The four ranges of cells on the south side are each provided with a balcony where their inmates are at liberty to take exercise. The cells which are large and neat, are for the use of civil prisoners only, and the doors are left open from six o'clock in the morning to 5:30 in the afternoon. After the last-named hour civil prisoners are permitted to use candles in their rooms at their own expense. The cells facing west and those opening toward the court are much smaller and less comfortable, and are used for the confinement of United States prisoners held on criminal charges. These are allowed the liberty of the west corridor and the hall for two hours in the forenoon and two in the afternoon. They are not permitted to go to the civil side of the building, but the imprisoned debtors may go among them if they choose. The prison fare consists of coffee and bread for breakfast; soup, bacon, cabbage and bread for dinner, and tea and bread for supper; but civil prisoners are at liberty to send out and buy anything they desire except spiritnous liquors. There is no restriction on the use of tobacco. At present only three or four of the prisoners take habitually any other than the prison fare. There are now twenty civil and thirty United States prisoners.



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SATURDAY, DEC. 4, 1880.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBOR.

LITTLETON.

It is our painful duty to announce the death, at Littleton, on Tuesday morning, of pneumonia, of Major Evarts W. Farr, member of Congress from the third district of N. H. The sudden termination of a valuable life is always to be regretted, but in the present case, from the halo which surrounded the deceased gentleman in consequence of his many virtues, the blow is doubly severe. Major Farr was born in Littleton on the tenth day of October, 1840, consequently was but 40 years of age at his decease. From his earliest years Major Farr showed germs of that heroism, combined with all that was noble and pure, which up to his death he was so conspicuous for. On the breaking out of the war the Major relinquished his collegiate studies at Dartmouth and joined the army in the month of April, 1861, enlisting as a private. For his gallantry he was soon signalled out by his superiors as one eminently qualified to command and was promoted to a lieutenancy which was quickly followed by a captaincy and, after the battle of Williamsburg, in which engagement he lost his right arm, he was gazetted major of the Eleventh Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers. With the exception of a short period immediately preceding the close of the war Major Farr was continually under fire and he proved one of the bravest officers enrolled in the Union Army. Having a strong leaning toward the legal profession, when the war closed, Major Farr diligently applied himself to the study of the law, and, in July, 1867, he was admitted to the bar and proved himself one of the soundest and most successful of its members. Major Farr filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public the positions of assistant assessor and assessor of internal revenue for his district, retaining the last position till it was abolished in 1873. In politics Major Farr was a consistent Republican and was held in great respect by members of that party. Previous to his election as member of the present Congress, (Nov. 5th, 1878), the Major twice held the position of prosecuting attorney for the county of Grafton. During the recent campaign in which he was renominated and elected by a large majority over Hon. G. A. Bingham, the health of Major Farr was such as to excite the solicitude of his many friends. He appeared over worked and from the short illness preceding his death it would seem that he had drawn upon his strength, never very great since the war, to too great an extent. The Major, who was the youngest Congressman from this state for many years, leaves a sorrowing widow with three children, one of whom has been a pupil at the Holderness School for Boys during the last term. The unexpected termination of a life full of promise of continued usefulness to the country is to be deplored, and we tender to his widow our sympathy in the irreparable loss of a husband, who to know was to honor and respect. The funeral takes place to-day and as evidence of the estimation in which the deceased was held by all who knew him, a special train left Concord at six o'clock Thursday morning, stopping at the principal stations on the road to Littleton, to enable those who desire to pay their last respects to all that remains of a gallant soldier and gifted citizen.—*Republican Star.*

The funeral at Littleton Thursday was very largely attended by the citizens of that town and vicinity. The Grand Army Posts of that town, Lancaster and Lisbon, Burns Lodge, F. and A. M., of which the deceased was a member, and a delegation from North Star Lodge of Lancaster were also present, together with a large party of prominent citizens of the State, accompanying Governor Head and the members of the Executive Council. The schools at Littleton were closed, flags were displayed at half-mast, and business generally was suspended upon the occasion, the citizens without regard to party universally manifesting their respect for the memory of the deceased Congressman, and their sympathy with the bereaved family.

THORNTON.

Deacon J. W. Campbell has a half blooded Jersey cow. Mrs. Campbell set ten milkings only, taking enough out to put in the coffee for five in the family. The milk set from the morning of the 22nd to the night of the 25th. Amount of butter, 8 and 3-4 pounds.

One of our neighbors has three cows which do not make as much butter as the old cow does.

J. F. Emmons has taken 330,000 of J. W. Morrison, Esq. He is building roads and bridges and has nine men at work for him.

CAMPTON.

Mr. Henry Worcester, wife and child, have gone to New York to spend the winter.

Very cold and windy, and about 7 inches of snow in the afternoon and evening of the 20th inst. The Tuesday following the mercury stood 10 below zero.

Died, at Hill, Oct. 16, of paralysis, Mrs. Eliza M., wife of Wm. Crowell, aged 71 years.

The ice bridge across the Pemigewasset river near the residence of B. B. Sonthmayd, has put in an appearance, the earliest for the last twelve years.

Three calves belonging to Joseph T. Rowe, got wild in the pasture, and it took eleven men and boys besides a number of days, to run them down since the snow came. H.

J. W. Morrison & Son took in at their store on Monday of last week 1650 pounds of poultry.

The obsequies of Joshua Clark, one of our oldest and highest respected townsmen and a farmer, were attended by quite a large company of relatives and friends, at his late residence on Beech Hill, on Monday, Nov. 22. Rev. Geo. H. Scott of Plymouth, conducted the services. The remains were entombed in the Campton cemetery. Although Mr. Clark's health had not been good for several years, he had the enjoyment of his usual faculties until a few days prior to his death, when that disease, pneumonia, which suddenly terminates the lives of so many, carried him away from the scenes of earth. Mr. C. attended the polls, Nov. 2, and cast his vote, as usual, for the republican candidates.

Luther Osgood, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, with a disease of the head, remains about the same.

The wife of Rev. A. V. Tilton has been quite sick for some time and her recovery is somewhat doubtful.

Thanksgiving day, last week, was one of the happiest and pleasantest ever passed by the citizens of this town. Friends met friends at the old homesteads, and shared as of old, the socialities of the festive board. Those who wished and could, enjoyed a sleigh ride and listened to the music of the sleigh bells. At Rev. Mr. Blakely's church, forty persons attended and listened to one of the pastor's best historical discourses. Nobody was intoxicated with whisky, or drunk upon cider—a sufficient cause for thanks.

The wife of Geo. H. Little, who has been very ill of diphtheria, is better.

Mrs. Annette B. Goss, who has been visiting her mother and friends in this place and Plymouth, recently, returned to Salem, Mass. this week.

The recent cold snap has created a good demand for good dry wood.

A lovely job.—Postmasters have to assort and count all the varied pieces of matter mailed at their respective offices, for the week commencing December 1 and ending the 7th instant.

Our citizens have another cause for rejoicing. No new cases of the scarlet fever in town.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blaisdell went to Manchester on Tuesday, to look after her daughter, Mrs. Malora Page, who is sick there.

And now the beef-killing time has come, and murderers of the horned animals are plenty, and the cry of the porker is heard in the land. A total disregard of the command, "Thou shalt not kill," is manifested on all hands.

"D. C. Brown, Groceries," reads a sign recently erected upon a tree in front of the Melvin H. Johnson place. Where is the shoemaker's shop? "Echo answers—where?" W.

LACONIA.

First sleighing of the season Thanksgiving day.

The G. A. R. Fair was a decided success. The Post cleared $575.00 after paying all bills. The $40.00 Range was drawn by Ed Bean, of Belmont. The Black Walnut extension table by C. H. Pearson. The breach loading fowling piece by A. O. Merrill. The Rogers' Statuary was voted to the Commander of Post 37, H. L. Wilkinson. It was a very fine thing, called the "Returned Volunteer," representing a returned veteran telling an old blacksmith, how, "We took Fort Fisher," illustrating the same with a horseshoe, nails and blacksmith tools. This was a present from O'Shea Bros. to the Fair.

Reliance Hose Company, gave their annual ball at Folsom Hall, Wednesday evening, but it was not very largely attended.

There is to be a course of assemblies soon under the auspices of the Belknap Rifles, at Folsom Hall.

Great preparations are being made to render the Catholic Fair soon to be held here, a success. The object is to raise money to pay or reduce the church debt.

The Laconia Car Company are building a parent car for the New England Car Company, which if it proves a success will be a great advantage to R. R. Companies. It is a Platform Car that can be emptied by one man, as easily as a common dump car. W. A. C.

FRANCONIA NOTCH.

Charles A. Edwards, who has been stopping at Mr. Horace Brooks' on a visit of about two weeks, has left for Humbolt, Iowa, where he is to commence law practice. Mr. Edwards graduated at Dartmouth College in class No. 76 in 1877, and is a young man of more than average ability. It is hoped that he will be successful in his chosen profession.

The following is part of an address made by Mr. Edwards in Iowa City Iowa, in the month of June: We must conclude then, that the law and lawyers of today, like every thing else in nature, are adapted to the existing order of things. We may expect them to change in the future, as in the past, to correspond with the advance of civilization. But this change though continual is slow. After centuries of government, Church and State are only partly divorced. We can expect no sudden changes. As men become more intelligent, moral and just, as they throw off the characteristics of the savage, there will be improvements in human laws. When ignorance no longer prevails, when there are no longer wrongs to be righted, when all traces of the sin of Adam are blotted from the human heart, and the preacher lays aside his prayer-book, when that time comes, we may blot from the page of history some of its greatest names, and consign to oblivion that profession as ancient as magistracy, as noble as virtue and as necessary as justice. JESTUS CONRAD.

WOODSTOCK.

Nov. 26. Mrs. G. G. Baston slipped and broke her arm just above her wrist.

Mrs. Salmarsh has been sick with pneumonia, but is convalescent.

John W. Hussey has been sick a long time with typhoid fever and we are glad to hear that he is gaining.

T. J. Gilman's children have been on the sick list but they are gaining. COR.

WARREN.

As I sit by my window, I behold the earth covered with her mantle of snow. I hear the tinkling of the merry sleigh bells as they pass, and now and then see a team loaded with lumber, wending its way to the mill yard; all which seems to tell us that winter is here; cold winter which so many of us dread; but we must remember that our barns, granaries and cellars are well filled with food for man and beast; and for the bountiful harvest, well gathered in due season, let us not forget to give thanks unto God, the Giver. How forcibly we were reminded of this last Sabbath, while listening to the excellent Thanksgiving sermon (from Psalms 107:1) by our pastor, Rev. C. W. Dockrill. Wisely did he wish to impress upon the minds of his hearers, that praise to God, should not come from the lips alone, but from the heart, by doing good works. Truly it can be said that Mr. Dockrill's sermons are both good and instructive, that he is sowing good seed among the people, and it is hoped he may in return reap an ample harvest.

The schools in the village commenced this week. The teachers the same as in the fall term.

The house of John Moses was destroyed by fire on Thanksgiving day. The fire is supposed to have originated from the chimney in the attic. The shed which connected the house with the barn was quickly torn down, which saved the barn. Some windows, doors and furniture were also saved, but the family clothing was burned, so the neighbors are rendering them a little assistance in time of need. But where are the two small fire engines? Out of repair they say; hope they will soon be repaired and then kept in order and ready for use when needed.

The school in district No. 6 (Pine Hill district so called,) taught by Miss Monta B. Gale, came to a successful close last Saturday. Miss G. though young proves to be a successful teacher. The district think that Miss Gale is deserving of much praise, while she says that a great deal of praise is due the scholars, for their good deportment in school, and by their many acts of kindness shown to her. These expressions show that parents, teacher and scholars all worked together in harmony, and the result has been a good school. X. Y. Z.

ASHLAND.

Surprise parties are frequent. There was one at Henry Page's, Thanksgiving eve, and one at R. R. D. Dearborn's the 29th. The *surprisees* were Leon Page and John Tyler.

Miss Nellie M. Brown has been here about a week. She is suffering from sore eyes.

The schools begin on Monday.

Some of our young people had a ride to Plymouth, Monday.

The Beedles were here Friday evening.

The good skating of last week was improved by a crowd of young people on the pond, every day and evening R.

Our attention was called to a fine display of heavy quarters of beef at Calley & Hughes meat market. There were 25 quarters, the nicest and best beef that has been killed here for many years, and they are selling it at prices which defy competition.

The slater has arrived, and is finishing Scribner's mill.

Dry hard wood, is selling for $5.00 per cord, and scarce at that.

The Lake Company are putting in the water course for the mill known as the old stocking mill, and we hope it will start soon. W.

S. H. Baker has sold his farm to Thos. H. Cox, for $1250.

HOLDERNESS.

Rev. Joseph Harvey, of Pittsfield, preached at the Pease school house in Ashland Sunday, and at the Plaisted schoolhouse in New Hampton that evening. He has left an appointment to preach at the Pease schoolhouse in four weeks again, Dec. 26. All are cordially invited to attend. Do not forget the date.

Dr. D. B. Tucker has returned to town again, and judging from appearances, he is making preparations to remain with us during the winter season. We are glad to see him among us again, and hope, that so practiced a physician, will remain in our community for many a day to come.

RUMNEY.

S. D. Abbott and his apprentice have shod 70 horses and 32 oxen in eight days this season.

The new brick steam mill is nearly completed. Mr. Chapman intends to hire about six men and six women this winter.

S. W. Avery has begun lumbering near Three Ponds for B. T. Brown.

Willie H. Elliott has gone to Lynn, Mass., to work.

Quite a number of our young ladies and gentlemen, who are attending school away spent Thanksgiving at home. R.

WEST RUMNEY.

Sunday, Nov. 21, was the last meeting held at our church for this season. A church was organized and communion services were held.

Jeremiah Colburn has moved into our village.

The dance at Johnson's Hall Thanksgiving night, was largely attended, and good order maintained. A splendid supper was prepared by Mrs. Johnson.

The West Rumney Dramatic Club will give their first entertainment for the season at the Church Friday evening, Dec. 10. The play will be the popular drama entitled "Coupon Bonds," and the laughable farce "A little more cider." H.

NEW HAMPTON.

Willie R. Clark of Rumney, Fred N. George of Plymouth, and a number of other students of this place, spent Thanksgiving Nov. 25 with their parents. N. H.

☞If not above being taught by a man use Dobbins' Electric Soap next wash day. Used without any wash boiler or rubbing board, and use differently from any other soap ever made. It seems very droll to think of a quiet, orderly two hours light work on wash day, with no heat and no steam, or smell of the washing through the house, instead of a long day's hard work; but hundreds of thousands of women from Nova Scotia to Texas have proved for themselves that this is done by using Dobbins' Electric Soap. Don't buy it, however, if too set in your ways to use it according to directions, that are as simple as to seem almost ridiculous and so easy that a girl of twelve years can do a large wash without being tired. It positively will not injure the finest fabric, has been before the public for fifteen years, and its sale doubles every year. If your grocer has not got it, he will get it, as all wholesale grocers keep it.
I. L. CRAGIN, & Co., Philadelphia.

Some of the most popular songs of the day for sale at L. C. Hull's for only ONE CENT EACH. tf

TO YOUNG READERS.

Form home libraries. No matter how few or small the books are to commence with, they will make a beginning, and thatonce made, you will wonder at its growth. Don't let your books be scattered through every room in the house. If you haven't shelves, make them. They need not be of black walnut, and they will hold books if they are not polished. It's a poor boy that cannot knock together half a dozen boards that will answer such a purpose.

And now suppose that you have made your shelves, or bought them, or have them already at hand, and have brought together all the books which you can lay claim to, big and little, important and unimportant, school books and all, how shall the yet vacant space be filled?

Make it a rule in the first place, to put nothing in but what is good—no dime novels, pirate stories, or milk-and-water trash by popular "series" authors. One genuine good book is worth a solid cord of such. Get something that lasts; something that you can take up again and again with pleasure; something that teaches while it amuses.

Let us make a few suggestions. Of all the books published we know of nothing better to base a home library upon than the several volumes of the *Wide Awake Pleasure Book*. Its contents cover a wider range of subjects than any other publication of the kind we know of, and are made up of contributions from the very highest literary talent in England and America, all written expressly for its pages and lavishly illustrated by the best artists.

Each number is a perfect treasure house. The stories are bright, breezy and healthy, and the poetry is of the same character. The presence of this set of books in a family would exert an influence for good not to be lightly estimated. They are clearly printed and beautifully bound.

Then add the two volumes of *Poets' Homes*, and the two companion volumes of *Our American Artists*, four books without which no household library is possibly complete.

Find a place then for the issues in the Spare Minute Series—*Thoughts that Breathe, Might of Right, Cheerful Words* and *True Manliness*, with the volumes that are to come. In the line of history there are the six volumes by Miss Yonge, and the new series just begun of Lothrop's Library of Entertaining History. Add to these *Eyes Right* and *Four Feet, Wings and Fins* for lovers of natural history; Mrs. Lillie's *Story of English Literature*; Mrs. Pearson's *Guttenberg, or the Art of Printing*, and Hopkins's *Waifs and Their Authors*. Let the girls if there are any in the family, add as they come, the "Pansy" books, Ella Farman's *Cooking Club, A White Hand* and *Anna Maylie*, and Julia A. Eastman's series of girls' stories, while the boys should not forget *Good-for-Nothing Polly*, the *Out-of-School* Series, and Mr. Rand's *Pushing Ahead* and *Bark Cabin on Kearsarge*. And then for filling out the shelves for the little ones no library would be complete without Clara Doty Bates' *Classics of Babyland*, Pansy's *Our Darlings* and *Little People in Picture and Story*; *Baby Bunting*, the *King of Picture Books*, *Pictures for our Darlings*, and *Baby's Portfolio*. A new idea is set forth in *Pictures for Language Lessons*, a collection of beautiful pictures, to be used as subjects for stories in homes and schools. Each of the twenty-four pictures is printed on heavy cardboard, 6x7 1-2 inches, and contains in itself the material for a story, to be told by the little pupil. Many of these pictures are handsome enough to frame. Besides these there is an immense variety of picture and story-books, ranging in price from ten cents to a dollar. We might go on almost without limit, but with these suggestions for a beginning we leave the subject to the consideration of the great army of young readers for whom they are intended. All these volumes will be found included in the single list of D. Lothrop & Co.

Wide Awake is winning golden opinions in England, a large and special edition of the magazine being now published in London for the benefit of our young cousins over the sea. The London Literary World, a high critical authority, has this to say about it:

"This is a very sumptuous monthly full of such reading as may gratify the varied tastes which children as well as grown-up people cherish. Its illustrations, we are bold to say, are not to be matched in our own children's monthlies. They have the effect of drawings and not that often singularly unfaithful reproduction of a drawing, called an engraving. As soon as this very striking magazine becomes known, many homes will be thankful to the English publishers for bringing it within their reach."

The Little Folks' Reader, issued monthly, by D. Lothrop & Co., as a reader for primary schools, has become very popular as a magazine for home reading. Each number is beautifully illustrated.

During his late visit to England, Mr. D. Lothrop, of the firm of D. Lothrop & Co., purchased of Kate Greenaway the picture she is painting for the next Royal Academy Exhibition in London. It will be engraved as the frontispiece of the Christmas number of Babyland. Mr. Lothrop also secured a new work by the author of *Israel Mort, Overman*, called *The Tempter Behind*, which will be published in advance of the English edition.

The publishers of Wide Awake have secured for that magazine the new story which George MacDonald is now writing. It will be printed directly from the author's own manuscript.

A choice and beautiful Presentation volume, prepared by D. Lothrop & Co. expressly for the coming season, is *The New England Story Book*, containing thirty-seven stories by prominent New England authors, among them, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Celia Thaxter, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Nora Perry, Mrs. A. M. Diaz, Sophie May, Blanche Howard, Lizzie W. Champney and others. There are a large number of exquisite illustrations and the binding is tasteful and elegant.

The *Keepsake Text Book*, a beautiful volume now in press, will be ready soon. It contains Scriptural texts upon one page, and blanks for writing upon the other.

Ehrich Brothers, of 8th avenue, N. Y. city have issued their fine winter fashion quarterly that is filled with appropriate matter of that class, entertaining stories, a long illustrated list of elegant and cheap Christmas presents, etc. Sent for only 15 cents.

ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY
—AT—
Laconia's Great Store!

Our Special Sale previous to opening our Holiday Goods, which commenced Monday, November 15th, 1880.

At no time since we commenced business have we been able to show our customers so large a stock in every department, and at no time have we offered so many Decided Bargains as we are prepared to do the coming week.

DRESS GOODS.

Lyons Black Silk from 87c. to $2.50 per yard. Good Black Dress Silk $1.25 and $15.0 per yard; worth $1.62 and $2. Fifty Pieces All-wool Black Cashmere, from 37c. to $1.25 per yard. Extra Values at 75, 87c. and $1. Momie Cloths, 12 1-2c. to $1. per yard. Good Manchester Fancies, Half-wool, 16c. per yard; usually retailed for 25c. Cotton Dress Goods 6 to 12 1-2c. per yard.

50 Dozen Ill-Linen Fringed Towels, 36x18 in., 10c.; worth 17. 25 Dozen Linen Towels, 30x18 in.; 12 1-2c.; worth 20.

We are exhibiting in our
Shawl and Cloak Department

One of the largest stocks in the State. Our Sacques and Dolmans are made by the best New York and Boston manufacturers, and in points of style and beauty they are unexcelled. Price from $3. to $25.

60 Doz. Misses' All-wool Hose, Fash'd Feet, 20c. per pair; worth 33c. 20 Doz. of the Popular No. 555 Corsets at 50c. per pair; worth 75c. Hundreds of styles of Buttons. Bergmann Zephyr Worsteds, 10c. a lap. 3 and 4 Button Kid Gloves, 50c. per pair. The Celebrated Garibaldi Kid Glove, $1. a pair; former price $1.50.

100 Doz. Ladies' Underwear. The Best 50c. Vest in New Hampshire. The Best 62c. Vest in New Hampshire. The Best 75c. Vest in New Hampshire. Scarlet Vests, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.

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A Superior Stock. F. P. Mudge's Hand Sewed Goods in Great Variety. Sawyer's Quaker Boots. Men's Boots and Shoes of all kinds. Rubbers for Everybody. Prices under all.

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Over 200 of Latest Styles at Popular Prices.

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Our Largest Stock. 500 Men's Suits, $5, 6, 8, 10, 12 & $15 per suit. 250 Men's Overcoats, many of them less than the manufacturers' prices, $2, 2.50, 3, 4, 5, 6, up to $20 each. 100 Ulsters at from $5 to $20 each. First-Class Clothing at Low Prices is our aim. A Large Stock of Boys' Clothing Just Opened.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT. Mr. W. F. Adams, Cutter. Perfect Fits and Best Workmanship. Prices Reasonable.

Men's and Boys' Underwear, in large lines, Neckties, Silk Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, &c.

A single visit to our spacious CARPET HALL will convince all that we are Headquarters for Carpetings. Good all-wool Carpets, 65, 75 & 80c. per yard. Extra Superfines, 95c. per yard. Hemps, 14 to 25c. per yard. A large Line of Tapestry.

A great stock of New Five and Ten Cent Goods will be open next week.

Why we can Undersell all competitors in this portion of the State, is because our sales are by far the largest, and our expenses are comparatively much the smallest, consequently *only smaller profits* are necessary.

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DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, ECT.,

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Just opened, which for elegance of style, fit and workmanship, surpass any garments ever placed in our store, extra quality of cloth, at cash prices.

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BELOW THE LOWEST PRICES.

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How to Make Them so. Keep them in Health and They will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than through culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for the children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever*, going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Parties living at a distance, (except in surgical cases,) by sending a statement of their case can be treated at home.

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2000 Pieces Ribbons

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SILK FRINGES AND GIMPS,

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C. H. KIMBALL,

Editor and Proprietor.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

Office, Prescott's Block.

Address all communications to either of the above.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4, 1880.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

The village schools commenced Monday.

Remember Beedle's bell ringers to-night at Town Hall.

Rev. Mr. Palmeter has returned from his visit to Boston and vicinity.

Mr. A. Cotton, our worthy postmaster, starts for Pennsylvania next week.

Mr. Charles Robinson has been on a trip to Boston for several days.

Rev. James Graham returned Saturday from his recent visit to Massachusetts.

Rev. Mr. Palmeter's subject tomorrow will be "God's Question and Man's Answer."

Dr. Mason and wife will be absent this winter, and the business will be in charge of Mr. Charles Morrison.

We are to have a steam yacht next season, thanks to the enterprise of Mr. Thos. Worrall of the American Twist Drill Co.

Rev. Mr. Palmeter will be ordained pastor of the Freewill Baptist church in this village, next Tuesday evening. The sermon will be delivered by Prof. J. A. Howe, D. D., of Bates' Theological seminary.

This week we find that Charles Cowing has laid aside the delights of single blessedness and sought the blissful state of Matrimony. We wish Charles and his happy bride a prosperous life journey together.

The Beedle and Johnnie Prindle's Pleasure Party to-night, is undoubtedly the most refined and pleasing musical comedy company now traveling. Johnnie Prindle will be there to amuse and entertain in his favorite characteristics.

Comical Brown's entertainment Thursday evening, was ahead of his efforts of previous years. Although not very largely attended, it proved an enjoyable affair. The selection entitled "I long to be Home Again" sung by the author, Mr. John B Westendorf, was admirably rendered.

It is currently reported that the right to manufacture the Granger plow has been sold to New York parties and should such a sale be effected, Meredith will lose this important industry. The "Granger" is steadily growing into favor with the farming community and orders have been greatly in excess of the company's supply.

Charles Paine was drowned last Saturday afternoon about five o'clock, while skating on Waukewan lake. Being alone at the time, no one was able to rescue him but his body was recovered Sunday forenoon by Moses Thompson. He was a young man about 18 or 19 years of age and had been employed for some time on the farm of Mr. David Cram, in Centre Harbor. This sad accident will serve as a warning to all those inclined to venture where the ice is not strong enough to bear them

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 00	Turkeys, lb.,	10	18
Butter, lb.,	20	30	Dried Apples, lb.,	7	5
Beef, lb.,	4	12½	Wood, cord,	3 75	5 00
Cheese lb.,	12	16	Tallow, lb.,	6	8
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Maple Sugar lb.,	8	11
Eggs, doz.,		25	Hay, ton,	12 00	14 00
Lard lb.,		12	Corn, bu.		75
Potatoes, bu.,	40	50	Oats, bu.		50
Pork, lb.,		7	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	7 50
Calfskins, each,	40	60	Corn meal, 100 lbs.,	1 00	
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Pork, salt,	8	12
Honey, lb.,	20	25	Molasses,	40	75
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Vinegar,		25
Prints, yd.,		10	Wool, wash, lb.,		40
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	8	15	Sugar, lb.,	8	13
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	4 00
Shorts, 100 lbs.,		1 35	Kerosene, gal.,	17	25
Flannel, yd.,	20	90	Tea, lb.,	25	75
Straw, 100 lbs.,		85	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Rye, bu.,		85	" Java, lb.,	35	35
Pollock,	4		Mutton,	4	
Fresh Cod,	5	7	Raisins,	10	20
Hams, smoked,	10	12	Shingles,	1 25	3 50
Geese	8	12	Laths,	2 00	3
Green Peas, bu		1 00	Ducks,	8	25
Salt coarse,		60	Maple syrup,		50
Lard,	10	12	Onions,	60	1 00
Oysters, per qt.,	30	35	Cod fish,		1 75
			Haddock,	3	7
			Mackerel,	5	8

IMPORTANT TO CONSUMPTIVES.

REV. DR. CASS, while missionary to the East placed in his hands the simple vegetable remedy and permanent cure for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Complaints, Debility, etc. After having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, he feels it a duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. The Recipe will be sent free-of-charge to all who desire it, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Address, with stamp, (naming this paper,) DR. M. E. Cass, Washington St., Boston, Mass. 310-27-4 6m.

a medical Indies, had formula for a cure for the speedy of Consumption, Asthma, and all

BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS AND New Years! AT B.F.ST.CLAIR & CO.'S.

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A FULL LINE OF

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Campton Cloth and Flannel.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Best Assortment in Town of Ladies' and Gent's, Boys' and Youths'.

Men's Rubber Boots and Arctics.

Women's Rubbers.

CROCKERY of all kinds.

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1881. 1881.

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THE WEEKLY JOURNAL for 1881 will retain the

GENERAL FEATURES

Which have made it so popular all through New England for more than forty years. These are

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK, carefully arranged and classified, and brought down to within an hour of its publication.

NEW ENGLAND INTELLIGENCE, gathered through its special news bureau and agents, and through the agency of the Associated Press, and presenting a very complete summary of all local happenings of interest.

EDITORIAL ARTICLES, discussing with fairness and candor topics of practical interest and importance.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE from the national capital, from New York, from central points in New England, and from Europe.

MARKET REPORTS, prepared for its columns, and giving fresh and full quotations of the cost of products in the leading business marts.

SPECIAL ARTICLES upon agricultural and domestic topics, sketches of travel and adventure, and interesting miscellany.

The year 1881 will be a year of great political interest. It will witness the closing session of the Democratic Congress, the inauguration of a

New Republican Administration,

And the convening of the Forty-seventh Congress, in both Houses of which the representation of the two parties will be so close that the debates and votes will be watched with the closest attention. As the policy of the new Administration is developed, there will be great interest in noticing its attitude toward public questions; and the relations of the new Executive to Congress, and the recommendations made by the one and the legislation attempted or enacted by the other, will be attentively studied. Of all that passes in Washington, the readers of *The Journal* will be regularly and promptly informed by our special correspondents, "PERLEY" and "WEBB," as well as by the general dispatches which *The Journal* shares with other members of the Associated Press. The lighter phases of society and politics in the National capital will be presented in "PERLEY'S"

Waifs From Washington,

Which are confessedly among the most interesting summaries of events in Washington which appear in the American press. *The Journal* has supported the candidacy of General Garfield with zeal and earnestness, because it believes that the type of man whom Americans delight to honor, and who will serve the country faithfully in the position to which the people have called him. *The Journal* believes that, in his administration, all that is best and highest in Republican principles will find full exemplification, and that the country, freed from the peril of Southern domination and of rash and reckless experiments with the tariff and the currency, will continue in a career of prosperity at home and dignity abroad, upon which it has entered. In the future, as in the past, *The Journal* will give its support to those principles of freedom of the ballot, honesty and prudence in finance, regard to American industry, and the maintenance of the national credit which are enumerated in the principles and illustrated in the history of the Republican party. In its editorial discussions of public measures and public men it will aim at candor and entire fairness, and will always hold patriotism above partisanship.

The Journal for 1881 will contain several special features of the sort which have been so popular with its readers in past years.

The Young Farmer,

Whose signature is as familiar as a household word among New England farmers, young and old, and whose excellent good sense and extensive experience lend weight to his words, will continue to impart his "EVERY DAY THOUGHTS" to his wide constituency of readers.

The Journal will publish during the year another series of

Sketches of Sea Life

By "THE KENNEBECKER," which we believe will surpass in interest those which we have before published. They will embrace descriptions of Sea Life, interspersed with stories of thrilling interest, and giving descriptions of manners, customs, religions, &c., &c., of the people of the East. They will prove a very attractive feature of *The Journal* for 1881.

Correspondence from Paris, London and other points of interest in Europe will be regularly furnished by

Mr. Edward King,

Who has a very extensive and accurate knowledge of foreign affairs, and unusual facilities for procuring information. Mr. King is one of the best illustrations of the truth that special correspondents, like poets, are "born, not made," and his letters have attracted very wide notice. In addition to his work in this department, we take pleasure in announcing that Mr. King has written a new story for *The Journal*, the publication of which will be begun early in the year. The title is

A NEW WORLD; A Story of Europe and America, By Edward King.

The scene of this new novel is laid in Paris, in the most romantic section of Switzerland, and in Nice, in the earlier chapters; and toward the close in the West of America—in the Indian territory. It contains, among other curious features, a faithful account of the colony of political exiles in Geneva; pictures from the life of the American "would be prima donna" abroad; and numerous other sketches from life. The leading characters are American and Russian. The action is highly dramatic, and with one or two slight exceptions, is founded on absolute fact.

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They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.

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is warranted to saw a **two-foot log in three minutes**, and **more** cord wood or logs of any size in a day than **two men** can chop or saw the old way. ***Every Farmer and Lumberman needs one.***

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☞Tables of any length desired.☜

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J. T. WEEKS & Co.,

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Our Motto:

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2-3m.

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Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler, Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, etc. Engraving done with neatness and despatch.

N. B.—All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

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This house is too well known to need any further comment.

10-3m **Livery Stable Attached.**

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I can furnish Pianos of all grades and styles, either on lease or sale, on the most satisfactory terms. Address 79 MEREDITH, N. H.

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HAIR DRESSER.

Hair Curling and Shampooing.

Particular attention given to Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.

Instruction Given on Guitar.

MEREDITH VILLAGE - - - - N. H.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

The Maine Central railroad employs a deaf and dumb brakeman who has been on the road several years and is considered one of its best men.

George Nelson, who has just been arrested in New York city, was one of the leaders of a gang of thieves who terrorized Biddeford last spring and summer. A vigilance committee was finally formed, and July 1 Nelson and a companion, O'Neill, were captured and put in jail at Alfred, from which they escaped October 26, and have not been seen since.

Joseph W. Porter of Burlington has declined the wardenship of the state-prison tendered him by Gov. Davis.

The dead body of J. mes McNab, a lumberman, was found in the woods near St. Francis a few days ago, and he is supposed to have been struck and killed in some way by his handspike, which was lying near.

Gov. Davis appoints Gustavus S. Bean of Bangor warden of the state-prison.

The injunction of Judge Danforth restraining certain New York banks from levying upon the Sprague mills at Augusta, valued at $1,200,000, has been made permanent, and this leaves them in trust of Mr. Chafee.

Ice-men on the Kennebec expect to cut 1,800,000 tons of ice if the season is favorable.

New Hampshire.

The assignee of the suspended firm of Perry, Baldwin & Co., of Concord states that all matters are perfectly square, and that the disappearance of Baldwin some time ago was on business connected with the firm.

Rev. J. L. Whittemore of Richmond has accepted a call to the Baptist church of North Londonderry.

A new Congregational church has been formed at Amherst, of which Rev. Howard Moody will have charge for the present.

The oldest voter in the state is said to be William Masters of Stratford, 110 years old.

The body of William C. Conery of Blue Hill, Me., a seaman attached to the schooner J. J. Blark, has been found in the mud at Fredick's wharf, Portland, with indications of foul play.

The recent secret convention in which the trustees of Nashua elected city officers is declared illegal, and they will have to go through the unpleasant performance of casting their votes in the presence of all candidates.

Hazen's upper mill on Cherry mountain, about three miles from the White Mountain house, was burned recently; loss $3000.

Nicholas Zeubelis was recently fatally injured by some earth falling upon him while at work on Frank Jones's summer residence at Portsmouth.

Diphtheria is prevailing in Portsmouth and towns adjoining to a considerable extent.

Vermont.

William Carnes of Sutton died from a dose of poison a few days ago, and it was at first suspected that it had been given him by his wife, but a coroner's inquest has decided that it was a case of suicide.

Freight cars on the Brattleboro and Whitehall narrow-gauge railroad have difficulty in keeping the track in going around curves, and so many have been derailed as to cause considerable trouble.

The census of the state, complete, shows the total population to be 332,286, which is less by 2109 than was reported some months ago. This takes away more than one-half the supposed increase in 10 years. It now appears that the gain from censuses to censuses was only half of 1 per cent. The number of males has increased more than twice as much as the number of females, the sexes being very evenly divided, as there are 991 females to every 1000 males.

Galusha Maranville, a mechanic and inventor of some note, patentee of a well-known calendar clock and other articles, was killed recently by falling into the fly-wheel in the engine room of the Charles P. Harris manufacturing company at Rutland.

A Burlington girl recently had one of her feet moulded in marble and gave it as a paper-weight to her betrothed for a birthday present, but the unfeeling fellow put it into the foundation of his house.

The discovery of a rich copper mine is reported from Stratford, and a company are endeavoring to get an act of incorporation in order to work it.

Massachusetts.

John L. Stoddard, the Boston lecturer, is having a novel experience at Lynn, where a Mrs. J. Whitcomb labors under the hallucination that the brilliant lecturer loves her. She endeavors to get near the speaker when he lectures, and is said to have threatened his life.

The annual report of the Boston and Lowell railroad shows the gross earnings to have been $1,399,316. The total expenses $1,020,870, and the net income $378,445, as against $163,-091 last year.

The crowd of people at the funeral service of Rev. J. D. Pierce of Attleboro, recently, was so great that the iron posts supporting the floor sank several inches, but a panic was fortunately avoided and the crowd removed.

Beverly has ordered a soldiers' monument, to be 38 feet high, with an eight-foot statue of a soldier, and to cost $5000.

Edward W. Wellington, 25 years old, deliberately shot himself in the right temple in a saloon on Washington street, Boston, a few days ago. He entered quietly, sat down in a chair near the stove, took a pistol from his pocket, and before he could be prevented fired and killed himself.

A beet sugar manufactory has been built at Franklin, at a cost of $125,000, which employs 80 persons and will run day and night.

The alarming frequency of accidents on the New York and New England railroad has become a matter of grave and general discussion among railroad men.

Rhode Island.

A new fog-whistle is to be put on Beaver Tail, where the Rhode Island was wrecked.

The annual catalogue of the Brown university shows a total of 247 students, of whom three are graduates, 43 seniors, 58 juniors, 67 sophomores and 76 freshmen, a decrease of 12 from last year, but the number of undergraduates is just the same.

Thirty-one thousand dollars left in bequest for a hospital at Woonsocket has now increased to $66,000, and a committee has been appointed to procure a site on which to erect the buildings.

A derrick has been towed to the wreck of the Rhode Island, and the work of recovering the machinery will begin at once.

Connecticut.

Argus Griffey of Waterville was so overjoyed recently at being appointed brakeman on the New York and New England railroad after waiting three years, that he concealed an illness that he had, remained at his post three days, and then had to give up and died.

The faculty of Trinity college have decided to abolish the annual examinations and to make those at the end of each term final.

A number of Ansonia people have been fleeced out of $2000 by a quack doctor, and now the regular physicians have their hands full getting them well.

It is proposed to re-open the extensive machine shops and foundry in Hartford, formerly the Woodruff & Beach iron works, with a business which will employ 200 to 300 men.

Edward H. Barry, a milkman of Hamden, was struck by an engine at New Haven recently and fatally injured.

The navigation of the Connecticut river has closed earlier than before in 45 years.

The stockholders of the Connecticut river banking company of Hartford have voted to restore its capital from $150,000 to $250,000.

Licenses to sell liquor have been granted to 281 persons, and 21 to sell beer, in Hartford next year, while there are said to be over 500 places where liquor can be bought.

All the selectmen of Plainville have resigned, having found the town accounts to be in such a bad way as to be unwilling to take the responsibility for them.

GENERAL NEWS.

The well-known London firm of Siemen Bros., cable contractors, have orders from the American Union telegraph company for the immediate construction of two new Atlantic cables.

Statistics of the British wheat crop show that, while it will exceed the yield of the disastrous season last year, it will still fall short of the average for the last 15 years, and require the importation of at least 120,000,000 bushels.

An explosion of fire damp in a coal pit near Mons, Belgium, surprised 27 men in the pit, of whom 15 have been rescued more or less injured.

The whole town of Jamison, Plumas county, was burned recently by an incendiary, as is supposed. About 40 houses, including five hotels, three stores, several saloons and other business places were destroyed.

The British steamer Mildred, which sailed from New York September 23 for Marseilles, foundered in the Atlantic, and her crew of 23 men were drowned.

The boot and shoe men wound up their Philadelphia convention recently and fixed upon New York for their next meeting. They empowered their executive committee, after spirited discussion, to negotiate with all royalty sewing machines, and accept satisfactory terms from their owners, if they could be got.

The bursting of a smelting furnace containing 25 tons of molten lead destroyed the St. Louis refinery and smelting works at Chittenham, five miles from the center of St. Louis, recently, and burned John Williams, night engineer, to a crisp, while trying to save his clothes.

The cost of the Boycott relief expedition in Ireland, it is said, will be levied on county Mayo.

The hussars will not be withdrawn from Lough Mask, as the authorities do not wish to incur the risk of an attack on the Ulster men. There are now 78 persons under special police protection in Ireland.

The suit brought by the Commercial manufacturing company of New York against the Waverly butter company of Boston for $100,-000 damages for the infringement of the Mege patent for making oleomargarine butter, has been settled by the forfeiture of the factory, machinery and property of the Waverly company to the New York company.

About 400 of Archbishop Purcell's creditors held a meeting in Cincinnati recently, for the purpose of instituting an examination of the affairs of the assignees. It is now two years since the assignment of the archbishop was made, and only 10 cent of the $4,000,000 liabilities has yet been paid.

At a reception tendered to Joel Hembree and wife at the residence of the bride's father, Col. Dell, near Kingston, Roane county, Tenn., arsenic was used by mistake for soda. Five persons have died from the effects and about 40 others are dangerously ill.

Ben Hasselman, an inmate of the insane asylum at St. Peter's, Minn., arrested on suspicion of having fired the building, has made a confession. He says he was badly treated and tried to burn the building. He says he wishes all had been burned. He placed a can of naphtha in the female wing, but it failed to ignite when he tried to kindle it. He was considered a mild case and allowed the run of the building.

The American schooner Mary E. Hall, Capt. Nash, bound for David, with a general cargo, was stopped by the Chilian steamer Amazonas. Two soldiers from the latter vessel, which boarded to, was searched, found all right, and allowed to depart, the commander of the Chilian man-of-war offering an apology for his detention.

Investigation has been made of the crookedness among the co-operative life insurance companies of Pennsylvania, and the fact is developed that the gain from cessions to censors was only half of 1 per cent. The number of males has increased more than twice as much as the number of females, the sexes being very evenly divided, as there are 991 females to every 1000 males.

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MUSICAL VOICES.

Doctor Delaunay, in a paper read recently before the French Academy of Medicine, gives some details of the history and limits of the human voice, which he obtained after much patient research. According to the doctor, the primitive inhabitants of Europe were all barytones; their descendants of the present day are baritones, and their grandsons will have semi-bass voices. Looking at different races, he calls attention to the fact that inferior races, such as the negroes, etc., have higher voices than white men. The voice has also a tendency to deepen with age—the tenor of sixteen becoming the baritone at twenty-five, and bass at thirty-five. Fair-complexioned people have higher voices than the dark skinned, the former being usually sopranos or tenors, the latter contraltos or basses.

"Tenors," says the doctor, "are slenderly built and thin; basses are stoutly made and corpulent." This may be the rule, but one is inclined to think there are more exceptions to it than are necessary to prove the rule. The same remark applies to the assertion that thoughtful, intelligent men, have always a deep-toned voice; whereas triflers and frivolous persons have soft, weak voices. The tones of the voice are perceptibly higher, he points out, before than after a meal, which is the reason why tenors dine early, in order that their voices may not suffer. Prudent singers eschew strong drinks and spirituous liquors, especially tenors, but the basses can eat and drink generally with impunity. "The south," says the doctor, "furnishes the tenors, the north the basses;" in proof of which he adds, that the majority of French tenors come from the south of France, whilst the basses belong to the northern department.

HEAD COVERINGS.

How few of us ever trace the history of the hat! The felt hat is as old as Homer. The Greeks made them in skull-caps, conical, truncated, narrow or broad brimmed. Phrygian bonnet had an elevated cap without a brim, the apex turned over in front. It is known as the cap of liberty. An ancient figure of Liberty in the times of Anthonious Livy, A.D. 115, holds the cap in the right hand. The Persians wore soft caps; plumed hats were the headdress of the Syrian corps of Xerxes; the broad brim was worn by the Macedonian kings. Castor means a beaver. The Armenian captive wore a plug hat. The merchants of the 14th century wore a Flanders beaver. Charles VII, in 1469, wore a felt hat, lined with red, and plumed. The English men and women in 1510 wore close woolen or knitted caps; two centuries ago hats were worn in the house. Pepys, in his diary in 1664, wrote Sept., 1664, got a severe cold because he took off his hat at dinner," and again, in January, 1665, he got a cold by sitting too long with his head bare, to allow his wife's maid to comb his hair and wash his ears; and Lord Clarendon, in his essay, speaking of the decay of respect due the aged, says "That in his younger days he never kept his hat on before those older than himself, except at dinner." In the 13th century, Pope Innocent IV allowed the cardinals the use of the scarlet cloth hat. The hats now in use are the cloth hat, leather hat, paper hat, silk hat, opera hat, spring brim hat, and straw hat.

While Mr. Vanderbilt was in Amsterdam recently, he purchased, one afternoon, thirteen thousand dollars' worth of blue ware for his new residence in New York.

A MILK DIET.

Doctor Crosby, of the Bellevue hospital, New York, pronounces milk an article of diet which all persons may use, under all conditions. There are those who say that they cannot take milk, that it makes them bilious, etc., but he declares that this is not true. A person who is sick may take milk with the greatest possible advantage, because it contains, in the form of assimilation, all the elements essential for maintaining nutrition.

It is the natural aliment of the young animal, and certainly answers a good purpose for the old animal, provided it is used properly, and not poured into a stomach already overfilled, as though it had in itself no substance or richness. New milk, as he does not hesitate to say, may be taken—as far as disease is concerned—in nearly every condition. Perhaps it will require the addition of a spoonful or two of lime-water.

The addition of a little salt will often prevent the after-feeling of fullness and "wind on the stomach," which some complain of. If marked acidity of the stomach is present, then, perhaps, a little gentian may be requisite to stimulate the stomach somewhat, and it may be necessary to give it in small quantities, and repeat it often, but ice-cold milk can be put into a very irritable stomach, if given in small quantities and at short intervals, with the happiest effect. It is used in case of fever, which formerly it was thought to "feed," and when scalded it has a desirable effect in summer complaints.

But it is an article of diet for people in health, and who wish to remain in that condition, that milk should be most appreciated. For the midday lunch of those whose hearty meal comes at night, or for the supper of those who dine at noon, nothing is so good.

The great variety and excellent quality of prepared cereals give a wide choice of food to use with food. Bread—with berries in their season or baked sweet apples—boiled rice, cracked wheat, oatmeal, hulled corn or hominy, taken with a generous bowl of pure cold milk, makes the best possible light meal in warm weather for children, and for all adults who have not some positive physical idiosyncrasy that prevents them from digesting it. The men of the firmest health and longest life are the men of regular and simple habits, and milk is a standard article in such a diet.

PLANTS.

All animals, says Professor Mivart in the "Contemporary Review," are directly or indirectly supported by plants, and the range of plants and the very existence of species are often wonderfully affected by the appearance on the scene of even one new kind of animal. Thus a great grazing district at the Cape, called the "Midlands," was, in Burchell's time, covered with luxuriant greensward, with a few trees and bushes, with willows and acacias along the sides of its streams. The introduction of sheep first destroyed the grass and then most of the shrubs—a change which affected the rainfall, so that this region has been invaded by the hardy plants of the adjacent Karroo desert, and is fast becoming an extension of the desert itself. Saint Helena, when discovered by the Portuguese, in the year 1502, was entirely covered with forests (the trees drooping over its high precipices overhanging the sea) and with a rich flora of absolutely peculiar pants. In 1513 some goats were introduced, and in fifty years had multiplied into thousands. Yet in 1709 trees still abounded, and the peculiar native ebony tree was still so abundant that it was used to burn lime with. In another hundred years (1810), the goats had entirely destroyed the great forests, yet so rich was the soil that it was hoped, with the destruction of the goats (and they were destroyed) the island would regain its wood by a quarter of a century. But this was not to be, for the government of that day most unhappily planted the island with trees and shrubs from other countries, which have so grown and spread that now the old indigenous flora is almost confined to a few patches on the central ridge of the island, at a height of 2,700 feet. What has been lost may be judged by the fact that of the forty-five kinds of flowering plants and twenty-three species of ferns which yet survive, no less than forty of the former and thirteen of the latter are absolutely peculiar to the island.

On Education.

It is conceded that a knowledge of the German language is desirable. The same may be said of the French and Scandinavian languages. There are sections of the United States almost entirely populated by immigrants from France. Other and larger sections have been settled by Scandinavians. If we must have German taught in our common schools, the same argument applies to the language of France, Sweden, Norway and other countries from which we are constantly receiving large accessions to our heterogenous population.

But the free schools of this country were never designed to afford a liberal education. There are, in the illimitable field of human knowledge, a vast number of desirable things with which these schools have no legitimate connection. The object of free public instruction is to fit children for citizenship and business. It is not right to tax all the people for the benefit of a few. Only a limited number of children have time to acquire more than a thorough education, in what are called the lower English branches. They are compelled to leave school and go to work at fifteen or sixteen years of age. It is not right to tax the parents of such pupils, to give ornamental educations to the sons and daughters of wealthy parents.—*Washington Post.*

IMPROVED CAR BRAKE.

The London journals record an improved arrangement recently devised for starting cars and assisting the driver to break up. This plan, which differs from others brought forward for a similar purpose, consists of a system of coiled springs, levers and gearing, placed at the end of each car under the framing, the springs being connected by means of a cross-head and chain, with a loose drum and clutch gearing working on the axle on which the car wheels are fixed. When the signal is given to the driver to stop the car, he releases a lever which throws a fixed clutch into gearing with the loose drum, to which the chain is attached; the drum then revolves with the axle of the car and winds up the chain, thus causing a retarding force to be exerted on the wheels by reason of the springs becoming compressed. On receiving the signal to go on, the driver releases the clutch from the drum, and the springs, having thus free play, unwind the chain from off the drum; in so doing the drum, and with it the axle of the car, is revolved forward directly, which pe[illegible] to the ca[illegible]

TRIALS OF A NEWSPAPER MAN.

At Metz, Archibald Forbes, the well-known correspondent of the London Times, began to revolutionize war correspondence by living on foreposts, witnessing every fight, and substituting for curt telegrams of bare facts, long descriptive letters telegraphed in full. According to Forbes, successful war correspondence depends upon three attributes:—faculty of organization, capacity for physical endurance, and the gift of lucid writing, resulting from studiously acquired military knowledge. From a journalistic as well as from a military point of view, the base of a campaign must be secure; open communication and presence in the right place are indispensable. Forbes seems to sniff a battle afar off, and is ready to live in squalor, as he did for six weeks within easy range of French cannon before Metz capitulated. It was the wettest autumn on record, and typhoid fever and dysentery were his constant companions. During a sortie, Forbes received a flesh wound in the leg which continued open for months, but which did not force him to leave the front. For these six weeks he did not sleep in a bed except on occasional visits to the telegraphic base at Saarbruck. Before the capitulation was effected, he was the first to enter Metz, and informally joining the sanitary volunteers, he devoted himself to the removal of sick and wounded, 2000 of whom were in a state of semi-putrefaction. As the most infectious disorders reigned, including the rare type of floury typhus, Forbes's leg was attacked with gangrene, which had to be burnt out with nitric acid. By constant smoking, never removing his boots, and carrying in his mouth a sponge saturated with vinegar, he managed to keep on his legs, but was finally ordered to England, lest, by a longer stay in so foul an atmosphere, amputation should become necessary.

On reaching London, Forbes showed his disabled leg to his employer, who remarked with a shudder:

"As a fellow-man, I say you ought to lay up for six months. As a newspaper manager, I wish you would start for the siege of Paris to-night."

Forbes started immediately, and his leg got well, probably owing partly to his rule of being a teetotaler seven days out of twenty-one.

A SWEET GAME.

One of the oldest national sports is still kept up at Terwooren, a little place in Belgium, not far from Brussels, being, in fact, one of the places of popular resort in that vicinity; Soventhem, St. Job and Uccle being others of like character. During the Kermesse—a popular festival—syrup-licking takes place, and causes much merriment. In one of the streets opening on the village square, two or three country wagons are placed in a row, and a man stands at each end of the temporary platform thus made, holding a stout pole. These are connected by a strong rope, from which at intervals hang, suspended by stout cords, pistols—not the weapons of war, but rolls, which must have been baked at least a fortnight, and are subsequently hard and tough. These are smeared with molasses or syrup.

A number of women, generally well in years, now ascend the wagons, and are ranged in a line, with their hands tied behind their backs. Then the signal is given, and each tries to seize with her mouth, and eat as soon as possible, the roll hanging before her. Nose, mouth, hair, forehead and cheeks are soon smeared, but the game goes on. Two will snap at the same roll, and tug and fight to get it; another, in her impetuosity, will send it flying, perhaps to curl in its descent round the neck of her neighbor, at the risk of strangling her. Another will try to get some aid from her knee, perhaps sending her wooden shoe flying. Meanwhile the crowd gather round, poke their fun, applaud and cheer, enjoying the sport as only a Flemish crowd can.

SAGACIOUS POINTER.

But if you are looking for downright intellect call on the pointer dog. It is safe to assert that the pointer has mind enough for anything. He is far more human than the monkey, and, we cheerfully acknowledge, far worthier of the relationship. Why, look at Jeff—everybody knows Jeff—Dr. Mattaner's liver-colored pointer. The dog carries notes, runs for the horse and buggy, goes for beef and fetches ice regularly. Besides all this, Jeff has many accomplishments that make him a finished dog. Would anybody deny Jeff's intellect? Hardly. Why, last week Jeff was sent for ice, and what did he do? He started with a towel, in one corner of which the nickel was tied up. Jeff saw that nickel put in, and immediately temptation assailed him. He could buy ice on credit, and beef was always cash. Now watch the dog. He reasoned. He labored under the temptation until he reached Huff's corner, near the old house, and then he yielded. Down in the dirt he crouched, and after a tussel got the knot untied. What next? It would never do to carry that nickel into Corput's. He reasoned again. He buried the nickel, carried the towel in, received the ice and came out not for the nickel. Oh, no; he had studied that out too. The doctor must be left under the impression that the nickel had gone for ice, and he was. The ice was carried to the office, and Jeff came back like a flash, secured his cash, galloped onward to the beef stand, and in a few moments was observed homeward bound with his dinner. He was not afraid to carry it home. He reasoned that the doctor would suppose some one had given it to him. This is vouched for by three witnesses.—[Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

ON AN ALLOWANCE.

Some years ago a Spaniard from Cuba went to England to be treated for a disease of the lungs. He went to Doctor X., described his symptoms, and put himself in the doctor's hands. "Well," said the doctor, "I undertake your cure, I shall be obliged to impose one condition—and that is rather a hard one to comply with." "What is it?" said the Cuban. "That you entirely cease smoking until I give you permission to resume." "Never! I'd rather let the thing kill me. What pleasure is there in life if one cannot smoke?" The doctor was a smoker himself, and felt some sympathy; so he said, "Well, perhaps that is beyond your power. But you must solemnly promise me to smoke but one cigar per day, or I will not undertake your case." The Cuban promised, for it was his only chance. Four or five days afterward the doctor thought he would call upon him as he passed his house. He walked up stairs—knocked. "Come in!" The Cuban was before him, with a cigar eighteen inches long and of [illegible] He confess-

WRECKED.

On her last voyage the Austrian bark Leandro, bound from the West Indies to Boston, saw something floating on the waves that looked like a wreck. As the vessel came nearer it was seen that the floating object was part of a cabin of a vessel, and that there were two human beings upon it. A boat was sent to the wreck. Lashed to it were two men, emaciated, with blackened, swollen lips and blistered faces and hands. They were unable to speak, and one of them was insensible. He did not regain consciousness till nine hours after he was taken aboard the Leandro. He was R. MacDonald, first mate of the bark County of Richmond, and his companion was Henry Lang. The castaways were cared for on the Austrian bark and taken to Boston. They were the only survivors of the County of Richmond, which went to pieces during a violent hurricane. In a letter to his brother, describing the disaster of the bark and his subsequent sufferings, Mate MacDonald says:

At seven o'clock in the morning the vessel took a heavy lurch to leeward, and the cargo shifted so much as to throw the vessel almost on her beam ends. All hands were then ordered to get the boat out. We got her down off the fore house and partly over to leeward when the ship took a heavy sea on board, which filled the boat and completely tore her in pieces. Then it was every man for himself, for it was evident that the vessel could not float much longer. We had nothing to make a raft of, as everything movable had been washed from the decks. I got a ladder which had been on the forward house and lashed to it two boards which I got from the forecastle. Then, with the assistance of one man, I got it over the weather side, ready, as soon as the vessel showed signs of going down, to drop into the water. I had not long to wait, for in about ten minutes she heeled over to leeward and commenced to settle. I then let go the ladder and jumped after it, and succeeded after a hard struggle in reaching it. When I looked back the vessel had disappeared, having gone down bow first. I saw were four men struggling with the waves on bits of wreckage, like myself. One man, Henry Lang, swam toward me and got on the ladder, which kept us above the water pretty well. In that position we remained a few minutes, when we saw something large floating to windward. We both let go the ladder and succeeded in getting to it, and found it to be the top part of the forward house, with the beams and all attached, which had been washed off as the vessel foundered. We got on top of the house, lashed ourselves to it by means of bits of rope which we carried around our bodies, and then floated away from where the vessel went down. We saw the steward lashed, face upward, to something. He shouted to us, but we could render him no assistance. We were seven days in that position, exposed to the burning sun by day and cold winds by night, without either food or drink, until we were picked up by the Austrian bark Leandro, by whose captain we were very kindly treated and taken to Boston.

CAMELS.

The watering of camels is of great importance, and is not generally understood. Surgeon C. Steel states "that the store of water the animal is supposed to be capable of carrying is much exaggerated. I am quite of the opinion, for I could not help observing in the recent Afghan campaign how little attention was paid to the watering of camels, because the idea entertained was that camels could go forever without drinking. Such a false impression was fatal to the poor animals. Camels of the Arabian species can take in five or six gallons of water, which is sufficient for their use for about six days. The Bactrian species can only take in about half that quantity. To insure the supply, camel men traveling with their own camels pour water down the camels' throats, which the camels understand by instinct to be a necessary precaution, and take in the water willingly. It is misleading to say that a camel can go without water longer than any other animal, for he requires drink daily, like other beasts, if a supply has not been previously administered. Camels have, moreover, a great dislike to drinking cold running water in cold weather, and should be watered from holes or casks containing still water."

A FEMALE COLONEL.

The queen of Wurtemberg's life is regulated with conventual exactness. She is the colonel of a Russian regiment, and frequently appears at review in her uniform. Her majesty inherits her father the late czar's mania for drill and pipeclay. The fat, beer-drinking, pipe-smoking King Cole to whom she is mated used to dispute with her about it, but at length gave in and allowed her to have her head. All he now asks is to be left undisturbed in dens in his palaces, in which he can enjoy a little untidiness. She is nicknamed "The King in Petticoats" by her subjects. She was thirty years ago one of the most beautiful women in Europe. Winterhalter owed his fortune to the sensation caused by a portrait which he executed of her. Since then she has fossilized. Through Prince Gortchakoff, who was her mentor for some years at Stuttgardt, she was kept well acquainted with the chit-chat and tittle-tattle of the winter palace. He foresaw the czar's marriage, now a fait accompli, with the Princess Dogorouki, and she attempted to prevent it, which is, to some extent, the cause of Gortchakoff's diminished influence with his master.

EFFECTS OF BAD WEATHER.

Dull, depressing, dingy days produce dispiriting reflections and gloomy thoughts; and small wonder when we remember that the mind is not only a motive, but a receptive organ, and that all the impressions it receives from without reach it through the media of senses which are directly dependent on the conditions of light and atmosphere for their action, and therefor immediately influenced by the surrounding conditions. It is a common-sense inference that, if the impressions from without reach the mind through imperfectly-acting organs of sense, and those impressions are in themselves set in a minor esthetic key of color, sound and general qualities, the mind must be what is called "moody." It is not the habit of even sensible people to make sufficient allowance for this rationale of dullness and subjective weakness. Some persons are more dependent on external circumstances and conditions for their energy than others; but all feel the influence of the world without, and to this influence the sick and the weak are especially responsive. Hence the varying temperaments, of minds changing with the weather, the outlook and the

CHEAP FOOD.

Eggs are an article of cheap and nutritious food which we do not find on farmers' tables in the quantity economy demands. They are very convenient to take to market, and this is the disposition which too many farmers make of them. They probably do not comprehend how valuable eggs are as food; that, like milk, an egg is a complete food in itself, containing everything necessary for the development of a perfect animal, as is manifest from the fact that a chick is formed from it. It seems a mystery how muscles, bones, feathers and everything that a chick requires for its perfect development are made from the yolk and white of an egg; but such is the fact, and it shows how complete a food an egg is. It is also easily digested, if not damaged in cooking. A raw or soft boiled egg is always as easily assimilated as is milk, and can be eaten with impunity by children and invalids. The average egg weighs a thousand grains, and is worth more as food than so much beefsteak. Indeed, there is no more concentrated and nourishing food than eggs. The albumen, oil and saline matter are, as in milk, in the right proportion for sustaining animal life. When eggs bring no more than twenty cents per dozen, it is much better economy to find a market for them in the family than at the store. Two or three boiled eggs, with the addition of a slice or two of toast, will make a breakfast sufficient for a man, and good enough for a king.

An ordinary hen's egg weighs from one and a half to two ounces, a duck's egg from two to three ounces, the egg of the sea-gull and the turkey from three to four ounces, and the egg of a goose from four to six ounces. The solid matter and the oil in the duck's egg exceed those in a hen's egg by about one-fourth. According to Dr. Edward Smith, in his treatise on "Foods," an egg weighing an ounce and three-quarters consists of 120 grains of carbon, and eighteen and three-quarter grains of nitrogen, or 15.25 per cent. of carbon, and two per cent. of nitrogen. A writer in the *Scientific Farmer* estimates that the value of one pound of eggs, as food for sustaining the active forces of the body, is to the value of one pound of lean beef as 1584 to 990. As a flesh-producer, one pound of eggs is about equal to one pound of beef.

A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn yearly, and to lay ten dozen or fifteen pounds of eggs. This is equivalent to saying that three and one-tenth pounds of corn will produce, when fed to a hen, five-sixths of a pound of eggs. But five-sixths of a pound of pork requires about five pounds of corn for its production. When eggs are one shilling per dozen, and pork five pence per pound, we have a bushel of corn fed, producing ten shillings worth of eggs and four shillings of pork. Judging from these facts, eggs must be economical in their production and in their eating, and especially fit for the laboring man in replacing meat.—*Provisioner.*

Count Taaffe, the present leader of the Austrian ministry, is by descent an Irishman, not a Welshman, as his name and the old nursery ballad might suggest.

[St. Louis Evening Chronicle.]

People in Glass Houses, etc.

While it may be proper that those "living in glass houses should never throw stones," we think it is eminently proper that those working in glass houses should say a "good word" for anything of benefit to themselves. In this connection, Mr. Isaac Corey, manager Salem, N. J., glass works, remarks: I am pleased to say that I have used the Great Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, for Rheumatism with excellent results; other members of my family have also been greatly benefited by its use.

The mints of France belong to private corporations, but coin money under the supervision of the national authorities. Any one possessing silver or gold can have it coined. The five-franc piece in silver is the only standard national silver money, the other pieces being mere bullion for market convenience.

The remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—*Mothers' Magazine.*

The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of every virtue.

CAN'T PREACH GOOD.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column.

The announcement in English newspapers that a company has been organized for the purpose of lightning Jerusalem with gas shows the march of civilization.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

St. Jacobs Oil

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

[Grand Rapids Times.]

A Builder's Testimony.

Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., of 9 Boylston Place, Boston, Mass., after relating his surprising recovery from rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, says: I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this liniment.

Electricity is now used to light the Mount Vesuvius railway, some of the lamps being so arranged as to illuminate the sides and crater of the volcano. The effect is said to be magnificent.

DRUNKEN STUFF.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column.

Sin has a great many tools; but a lie is the handle which fits them all.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system; acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

GREAT HORSE MEDICINE.

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT in pint bottles at 50 cents; 32 years established. It is the best in the world for the cure of Colic, Old Sores Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throats, etc. TOBIAS' CONDITION POWDERS are warranted to cure Distemper, Fever, Worms, Bots; give a fine coat; increase the appetite and cleanse the urinary organs. Certified to by Col. D. McDaniel, owner of one of the fastest running horses in the world, and 1,000 others. 25 cents. Sold by druggists. Depot—42 Murray Street, New York.

Vegetine.

Kidney Complaints.

DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The symptoms of an acute attack of inflammation of the kidneys are as follows: Fever, pain in the small of the back, and thence shooting downward; numbness of the thigh, vomiting, usually at first a deep red color to the urine, which becomes pale and colorless as the disease increases, and is discharged very often with pain and difficulty, restlessness and some degree of colic. In chronic disease of the kidneys the symptoms are pain in the back and limbs, dryness of the skin, frequent urination (especially at night), general dyspepsia, headache, dizziness of sight, indigestion, and palpitation of the heart, gradual loss of strength, paleness and puffiness of the face, cough, and shortness of breath.

In diseases of the kidneys the VEGETINE gives immediate relief. It has never failed to cure when it is taken regularly and directions followed. In many cases it may take several bottles, especially cases of long standing. It acts directly upon the secretions, cleansing and strengthening, removing all obstructions and impurities. A great many can testify to cases of long standing having been perfectly cured by the VEGETINE, when all trying many of the known remedies which are said to be expressly for this disease.

Kidney Complaints.

CINCINNATI, O., March 19, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS:

DEAR SIR—I have used your VEGETINE for some time, and can truthfully say it has been a great benefit to me; and to those suffering from disease of the kidneys I cheerfully recommend it.

Respectfully, O. H. SMITH.

Attested to by K. B. Ashfield, druggist, corner Eighth and Central avenues.

CINCINNATI, O., April 19, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

I have suffered several years with the kidney complaint, and was induced to try VEGETINE. I have taken several bottles of your preparation, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy. It has done me more good than any other medicine. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from kidney complaints. Yours respectfully,

J. S. MCMILLEN,

First bookkeeper for Newhall, Gale & Co., Flour Merchants, No. 86 West Front st., Cincinnati, O.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painfully sufferers.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

NEW

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY-FEVER. HEALS SORES IN NASAL PASSAGES. SUBDUES CATARRHAL HEADACHE. Price 50 Cents.

For Catarrh,

Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness,

Occasionally apply a particle of the Balm and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

There is a Balm in Gilead.

The success which has marked the introduction here of Cream Balm, a Catarrh remedy, prepared by Ely Bro., Owego, N. Y., is indeed marvelous. Many persons in Pittston are using it with most satisfactory results. A lady down-town is recovering the sense of smell, which she had not enjoyed for fifteen years, through the use of the Balm. She had given up her case as incurable. Mr. Barber, the druggist, has used it in his family, and commends it very highly. In another column, a well-known minister known to many of our readers, tells how he was cured of partial deafness by the Balm. It is certainly a very remarkable remedy.—From the Pittston (Pa.) *Gazette*, August 15, 1879

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package Balm and pamphlet for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists.

70,000 SOLD YEARLY.

The growing popularity and Usefulness of CABINET or PARLOR ORGANS is shown by the fact that SEVENTY THOUSAND are sold yearly in the United States. The best are the

MASON & HAMLIN

ORGANS

Which have been awarded HIGHEST DISTINCTIONS FOR CONCENTRATED EXCELLENCE AT EVERY ONE OF THE GREAT WORLD'S Industrial Exhibitions for thirteen years, without a single exception.

NEW STYLES

Are ready this season with important improvements. FOR LARGE CHURCHES, splendid organs, with great power and variety, at $570, $480, $360 and less prices; FOR SMALLER CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, &c., $84 to $200 and upwards. SUPERB DRAWING ROOM STYLES at $200 to $510 and upwards; A GREAT VARIETY of SMALLER ORGAN